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SEBASTOPOLIS.

CARMEN LATINUM

CANCELLARII PRÆMIO DONATUM

ET.

IN THEATRO SHELDONIANO RECITATUM.

M DCCC LVII.

11.



OXONII:

T. ET G. SHRIMPTON.

M DCCC LVII.

29937 f. 9.





SEBASTOPOLIS.

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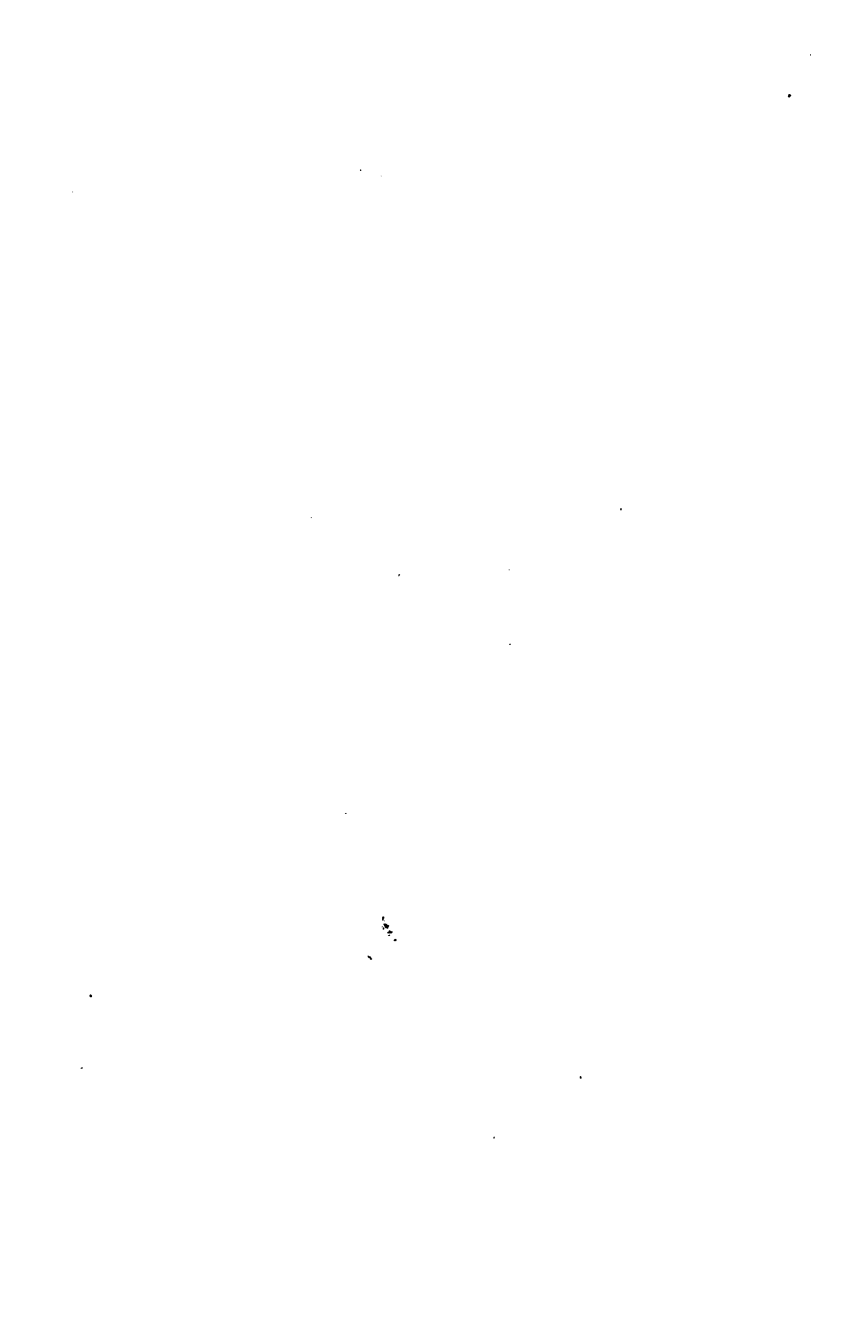
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OXONII:

T. ET G. SHRIMPTON.

M DCCC LVII.



## SEBASTOPOLIS.

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SUAVE, polo dubiis noctem ducentibus astris,  
Iratas hiemes, imbremque audire sonantem,  
Et regnatores nemorum, rauca agmina, ventos.  
Pulsa domus quatitur; crepitat concussa fenestra;

Januaque excluso stridens obtunditur Euro:  
Intus habent luxus molles atque otia sedem,  
Sublustrisque quies, vespertinique susurri:  
Scintillant ignes; roseum jubar inficit aulam;  
Irrorant placido pendentes lumine tædæ:  
Quisque datam sentit requiem, plenoque tuetur  
Flammam oculo, lignisque rubentibus addita ligna.

Insonuit lyra:—jam virgo canit horrida bella,  
Ævo degenerem Turcam, Russosque feroces:

Europen contra tendentem, ultriciaque arma  
 Gallorum, celeremque Alpino ex aggere Sardum,  
 Et conjuratos orbis pro pace Britannos.

Jam canit heroum parvam qua voce catervam  
 Egerit innumerum ductor moriturus in hostem :  
 Illos in nova jussa citos, nec morte futura  
 Pallentes, per tela refert, per fulmina euntes :  
 Eructantem addit montem centum oribus ignes,  
 Et rutilis utrinque cacumina lurida fumis,  
 Vulneraque, strepitumque pedum, terramque  
 trementem.

Aure omnes avida decies narrata sequuntur,  
 Et meruisse simul, mediique equitasse propinqua  
 Morte volunt, magnum et magno mercentur  
 honorem.

Interea, increbescit hiems, majore gementes  
 Plectuntur colles cum murmure, clarior Eurus  
 Nigra quatit pineta, ruunt a vertice silvæ.  
 Continuo canit objectos ad flamina fratres,

Frigoraque et niveis tentoria cincta pruinis :  
 Fingit mille animo casus, atque omnia dira  
 Concipit, ingentemque timoribus æquat amorem.  
 “ Ah ! miser, ah ! deserte, quibus jactaris arenis  
 “ Spes et cura domûs ? vivisne et vesceris aura ?  
 “ Quid caput imbre madens, quid jam tegit al-  
     “ gida membra ?  
 “ Tu pateris procul indignas, generose, procellas ;  
 “ Nos rebus fruimur placidis ; sunt otia nobis ” —  
 Ingemit—et fletu citharam deponit oborto.

Scilicet ille procul patria glacialibus auris  
 Uritur : ægra trahit campo vestigia miles  
 Ipse suo humescens flatu : vix suscitât ignem  
 Vitalem venis, et alit languentia corda.  
 Tædet deformes tumulos, cana arva tueri  
 Æternasque hiemes, et stantem frigore terram.  
 Vesper adest : rutilat cœlum surgentibus astris,  
 Luna nives pura contristat luce jacentes.  
 Ille per eduras, noctem, quam longa, pruinas

Vertitur arma tenens, omnemque interrogat  
umbram.

Tali nocte procul patriæ loca cernit amata  
Miles, et argenteo perfusum lumine pagum,  
Et parvos simul agnoscit, sua regna, penates :  
Seu sopor illud erat, seu per penetralia rerum  
Tendit amor, nec longa oculos via fallit aman-  
tûm.

Visa virum muto conjux, pulcherrima frustra,  
Mœrere eloquio, clausis facunda labellis :  
Stant circum genua, et flentem mirantur, et una  
Addiscunt precibus nomen patris addere nati.  
Omnia quæ, luna tunc irrorante serena,  
Ille videt, visuque indulget, et inter amatas  
Ingreditur formas, caramque amplectitur um-  
bram.

Sol oritur, brumale rubens, majorque videri  
Assueto, et nebulas fulvo vix reppulit orbe.  
Mane viris redeunt nova munia. Frange  
quietem,

Frange brevem, duroque accingere, fesse, labori.  
 Fervet opus, crebrisque sonat rumoribus æther.  
 Pars validas arces diris assultibus urget  
 Irrita, continuisque urbem circumsonat armis.  
 Incumbunt alii sulco, specubusque futuris  
 Fundamenta locant, intenduntque aggere cam-  
 pum.

Optatur locus oppositam conversus ad urbem :  
 Hunc multa effossum cura, penitusque cavatum  
 Concludere, graves tum spisso vimine crates  
 Adjiciunt, adduntque ex ipsis mœnia glebis.  
 Hinc hostem observat procul, expectatque ruen-  
 tem,  
 Hinc effusus agro miles se immittit aperto.

Non minus interea variis urbs anxia curis  
 Miscetur, trepidæque, examina nigra, catervæ  
 Arte exire artem, molique opponere moles.  
 Ingreditur tacitos cursus allapsa polo nox :  
 Illi inter sese flammantis fragmina massæ,  
 Et plumbum, liquidosque globos cum fulmine  
 torquent.



Siderei pallent orbés, tremít arduus æther,  
 Terra tremít, totoque pluunt incendia cœlo.  
 Sternuntur loca fœta armis, sternuntur adusta  
 Mœnia, telorumque armamentaria turreſ.  
 Heu ! male tum primo defenditur aggere miles,  
 Sed tectus ſeſe tenet, interiuſque refugit  
 Condituſ in terram, et fallit vix fata latendo.

Non aliter nocturnuſ ubi monſ impete cæco  
 Rumpitur, et piceis flamma emicat atra caverniſ:  
 Solvuntur juga ſumma : videt vicina Veſevo  
 Ora favillarum cœlo incandescere nubem,  
 Campaniſque ſuper peſtem minitarier arviſ.

Quo me Muſa rapiſ ? videor nimboſa moveri  
 Per juga, rorantique incedere condituſ umbra.  
 Quiſ ſonuſ ille procul ? quæ tintinnabula fran-  
 gunt

Aëra nocturnum, ſopitaſ miſſa per aureſ ?  
 Scilicet hoſtiſ opem cœli, eventuſque ſecunduſ  
 Implorat : verſiſ ſupplex exercituſ armiſ

It, præsentē deo, mussatque altaria circum.  
 Quos inter, prece solenni pia corda sacerdos  
 Incendit, fortesque polis stellantibus addit.  
 Audiit æra procul placidam pulsantia noctem  
 Anglus, et in somnis patrias reminiscitur  
       aras,

Sabbata, tinnitusque leves queis sæpe vocata  
 Ibat casta domus, sanctis operata diebus :  
 Hic matrona pio princeps pede, parvulus ipse  
 Juxta aderat, virgoque oculos dejecta decoros  
 Parva sequebatur matrem non passibus æquis.

Tempus erat, dubios montes quum lumine  
       primo

Nondum sol adiit, jam deseruere tenebræ :  
 Ecce hostis subito nebulis pluviaque sequaci  
 Contectus venit, et lato capit agmine colles.  
 “ Arma, viri, rapite arma : interlucentia telis  
 “ Aspicio dumeta : novo se mane moventes  
 “ Hinc atque hinc acies, mediumque in mon-  
       tibus hostem.”

O patria, O fluctu procul Anglia tuta marino,  
 Ter crebro numerosa phalanx pede, certa triumphi,

Irruerat : ter succurrit tua dulcis imago,  
 Firmavitque tuos, victum et vi reppulit hostem.  
 Jamque dies cursu medium superaverat orbem,  
 Quum subito tricolora jugis vexilla supinis  
 Apparent, glomerantque manus in prœlia Galli.  
 Tum vero trepidare hostes ; mox cedere clivo  
 Incipiunt, retroque globos traxere virorum.  
 Quantam pone necem, quales liquere ruinas !  
 Illic cernere erat rorantes sanguine vepres ;  
 Saucius hic miles stringebat vulnera frustra,  
 Solemque aspectu lustrabat et arva supremo.  
 Haud procul inde rubos explorans turba madentes

Sparsa per occultas quærebat funera valles :  
 Aut aliquem gradibus lentis in castra ferebant  
 Cratibus arboreis sublatum et vimine molli ;  
 Claudebantque oculos, reddebantque ossa sepulchro.

Inter quos, patriæ decus et dolor, aggere terræ

Tu posito, Cathcarte, jaces. Cape sorta, viator,  
 Et tumulum magni ducis advenerare recentem;  
 Sint lacrymæ fato et fortes sua præmia noscant.

Felices! quibus, horrendum fulgentibus armis,  
 Flante tuba, medioque datum est occumbere  
 bello.

Illum ego non sileam, qui spe dejectus ab omni  
 Constanter mala dura tulit, vicitque ferendo.  
 Quid referam miseras corrupto sidere pestes?  
 Frigidus hos annus, dira hos penuria victus  
 Abstulit et cum febre lues. It morte sodalis  
 Miles multa dolens, et tristia funera ducit.  
 Atque alius forte injusto sub fasce laborans  
 Procubuit moribundus humi, sagulumque de-  
 center

Composuit, longumque vale vale Anglia, dixit.  
 Amissum sero comites, frustra que vocatum  
 Inveniunt; tanto concretum frigore corpus  
 Deriguit. Non arva hiemali frigida luna  
 Amplius aspiciet, non soles ille malignos.

Verum ubi funestasque domos, postesque tueris  
 Sanguine respersos, et plena cubilia leto,  
 Siste pedem, magnosque silens reverere dolores.  
 Hic quibus hostiles subter data vulnera muros,  
 Aut sua sunt servata manu vexilla cruenta,  
 Quique alium excepto morti eripuerere periclo.  
 Corpora trunca pedum, laniataque pectora telis  
 Aspicias, tenuesque manus et febre calentes,  
 Luctantemque animam, et tardas sine sanguine  
 venas.

Quale melos, vergente die, languentibus olim  
 Pectoribus venit, atque oculos componit inertes,  
 Talis, ubi siccos ardens sitis hauserat artus,  
 Adfuit en ! voluitque viris succurrere virgo.  
 Ut placidum tulit alma pedem, fugere tenebræ,  
 Fugit ibi dolor omnis, et irritus avolat angor.  
 Illa refert somnos, et temperat arida labra ;  
 Aut iter extremum summota nocte serenat,  
 Atque mori docet, exceptatque novissima verba.  
 Jam procul agnoscit venientem, auditque lo-  
 quentem

Miles, ut in duro jactatur membra cubili :  
 Tunc allapsa quies fesso, tunc sentit amatus,  
 Et venit in mentem maternæ vocis imago.

Cætera quid dicam, confusas cæde phan-  
 langas,

Fine coronatos post prælia mille labores,  
 Aut ut perruptas urbs victa recluserit arces,  
 Fugerit et victus trajecta exercitus unda ?  
 Jam tellus redit in speciem, belloque renidet  
 Libera : deserto submittitur aggere gramen,  
 Fatalesque super tumulos seges horrida culmo  
 Sanguineum rubet, et gravidis increscit aristis.  
 Hic, ubi prælia erant, videt ire serenius amnem  
 Advena, jam puris discentem currere lymphis,  
 Mirantemque suas undas ripasque silentes.

Hic circum sparsa ossa videt, scabieque peresa  
 Arma virûm, fractosque enses ; hic ardua terra  
 Congesta juga, disruptis pendentia portis  
 Castella, evulsasque arces, molimina belli.  
 Illinc cæca solo cava, fossarumque labores

Obstupuit recolens, qua mira ambage locorum  
 Se via producat, quis sit venientibus intro  
 Exitus, et pariter molemque artemque tuetur.

Parte alia portus pelago subductus aperto  
 In littus fugit, et tectum complectitur æquor  
 Defensus ratibus mersis, junctaque catena.  
 Miratur claustris superaddita claustra, ma-  
 lignos

Undarum introitus, vada non concessa recludi;  
 Quæ nunquam hostili veniens cum milite classis  
 Attigit, armatæ nulla imbuit ancora proræ;—  
 Tot clausa objicibus, tanto aggere tuta recedunt.

Jam tristes dum spectat agros, urbemque  
 ruina

Convulsam, capiturque locis, et singula lustrat,  
 Prorsus bella animo, lituique inamabile murmur  
 Odit, et æternam sperat, vota irrita, pacem.  
 Ah! quando alma dies, quando securior ætas  
 Incipit, et toto absistit discordia mundo?  
 En! proprium mercator habet mare: navita tutas

Jam percurrit aquas, jam deserit hostica pinus.  
Carbasa jam pandunt pacato in marmore classes,  
Atque extrema petunt maria Auroramque  
sequuntur

Impavidæ portusque intrant non ante patentés :  
Tu, desueta armis, venientes accipis alveo,  
Urbs<sup>a</sup> Augusta, tuo, fluctusque expandis amicos.

CAROLUS BOWEN,  
E COLL. BALLIOL.

<sup>a</sup> Sebastopolis.





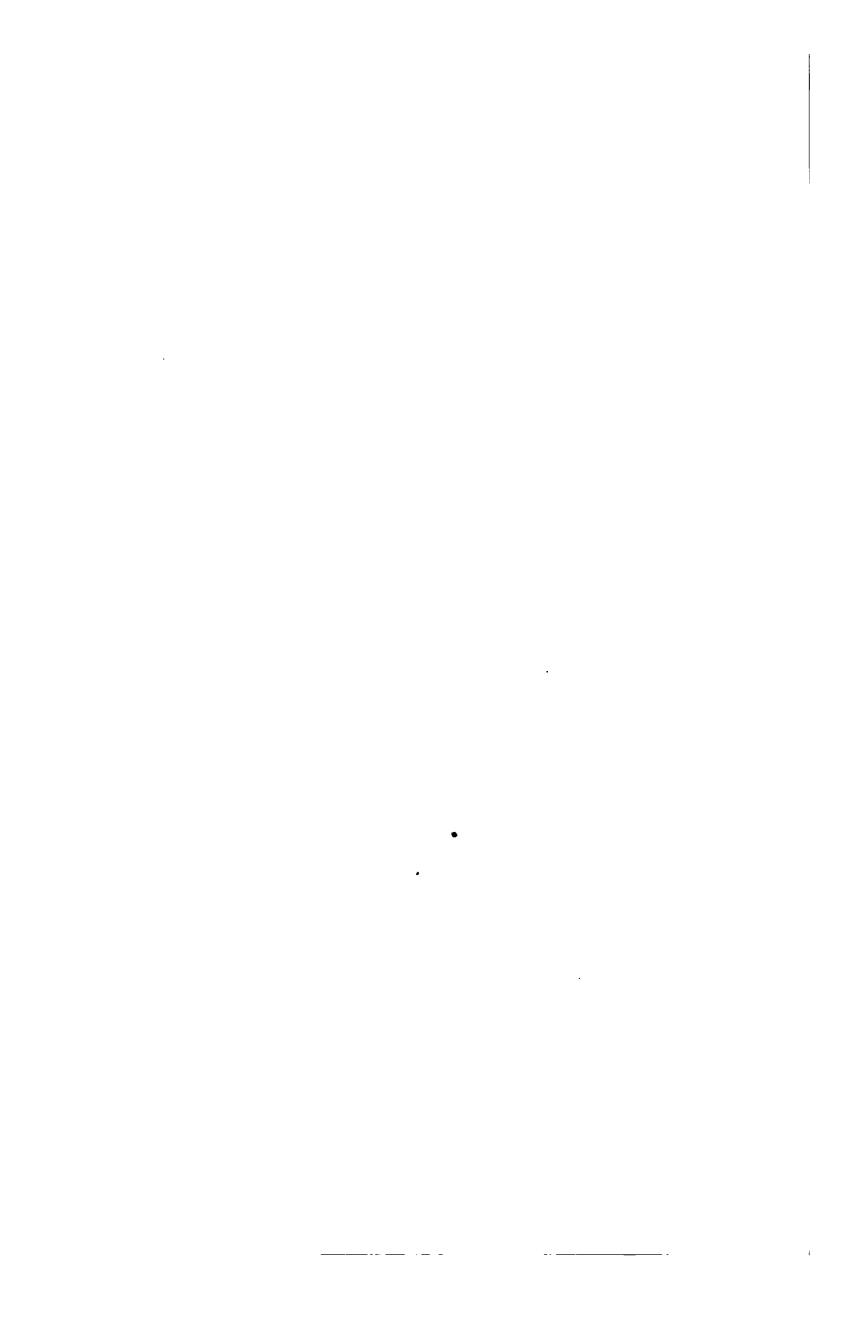
















































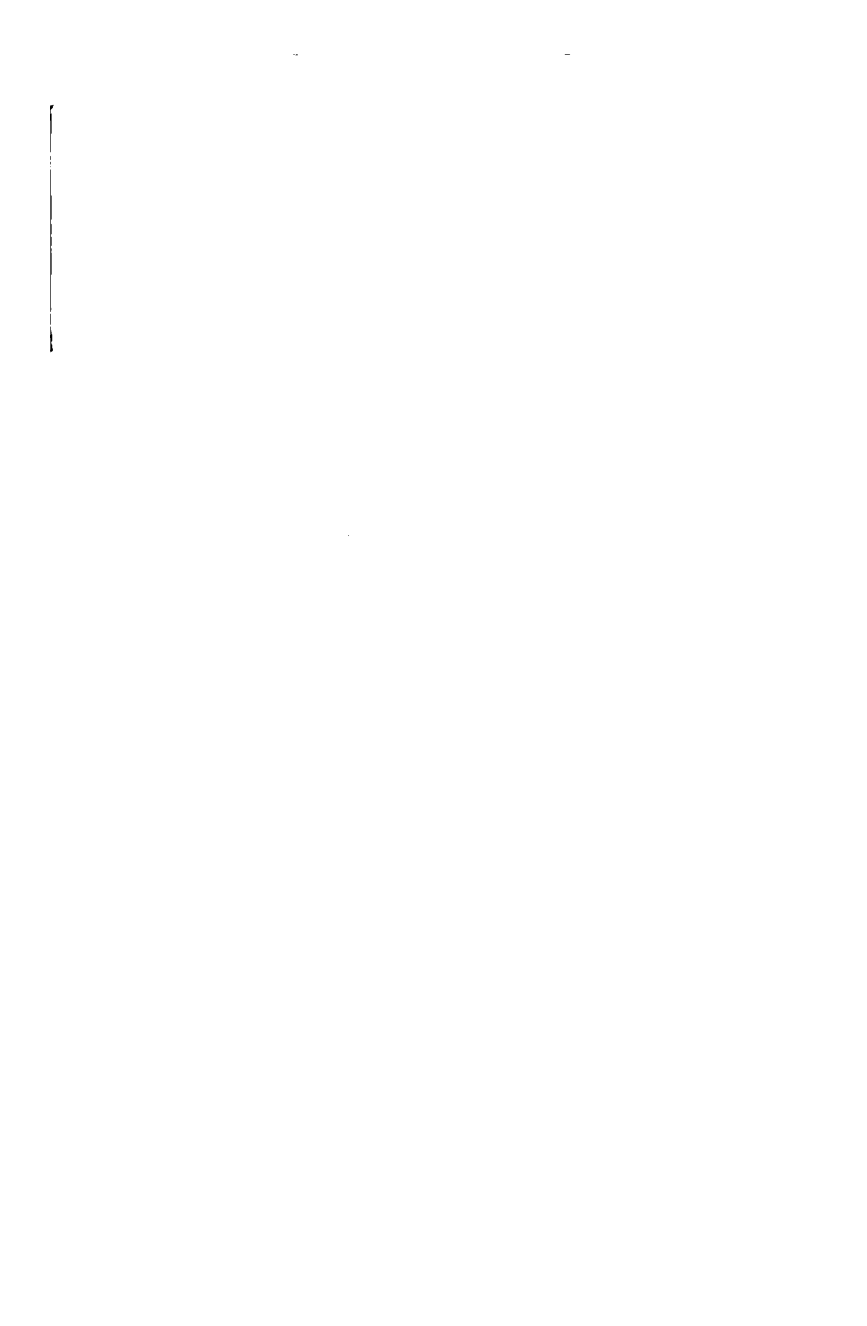












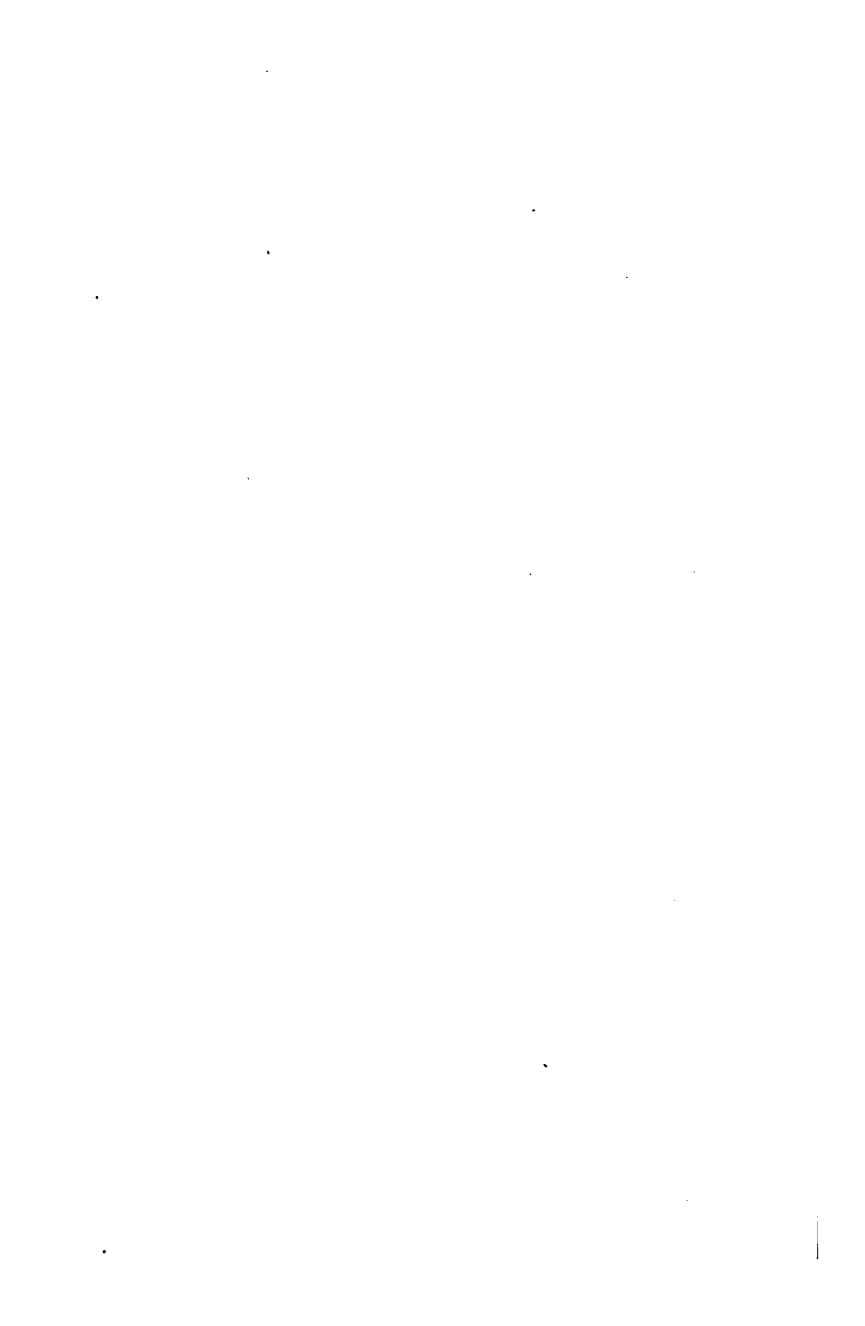






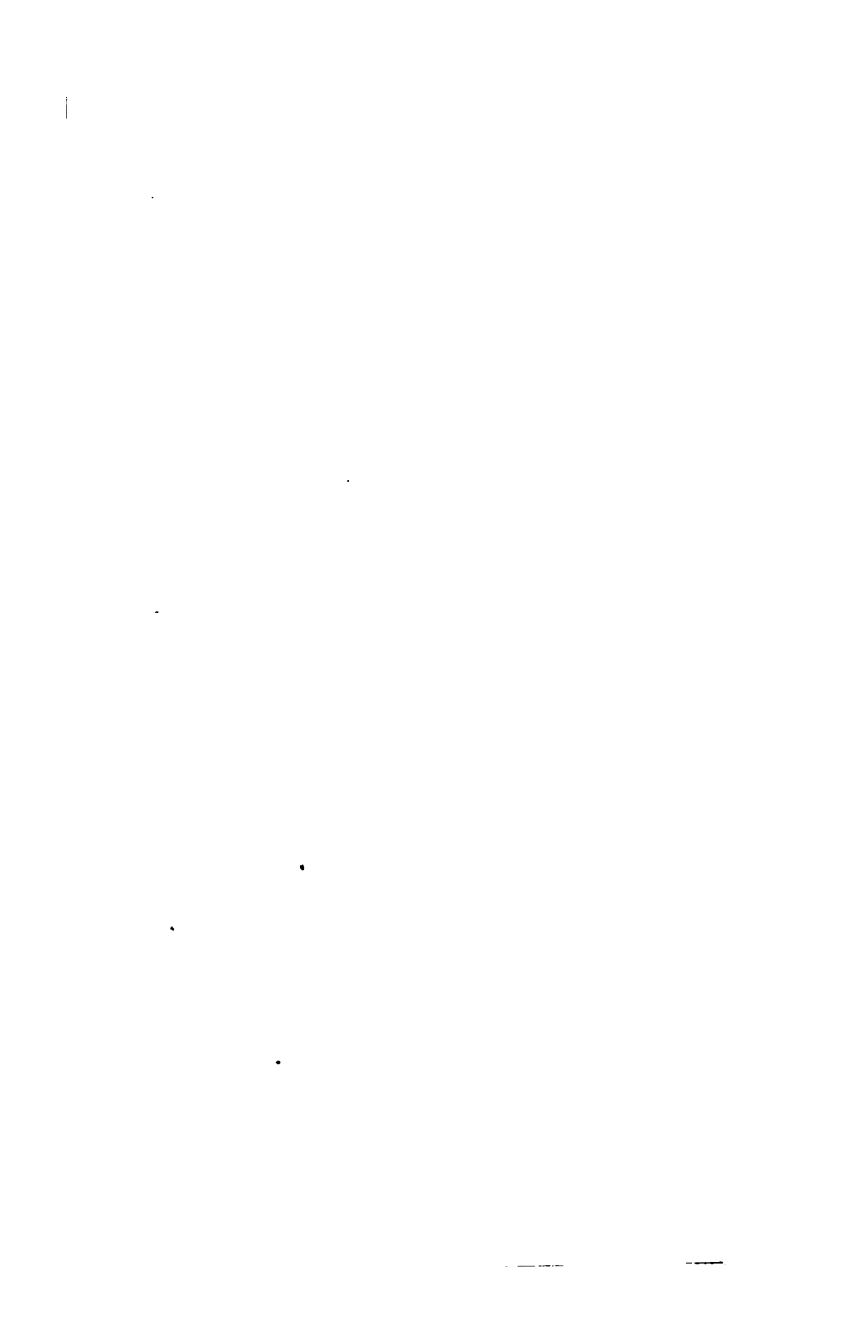








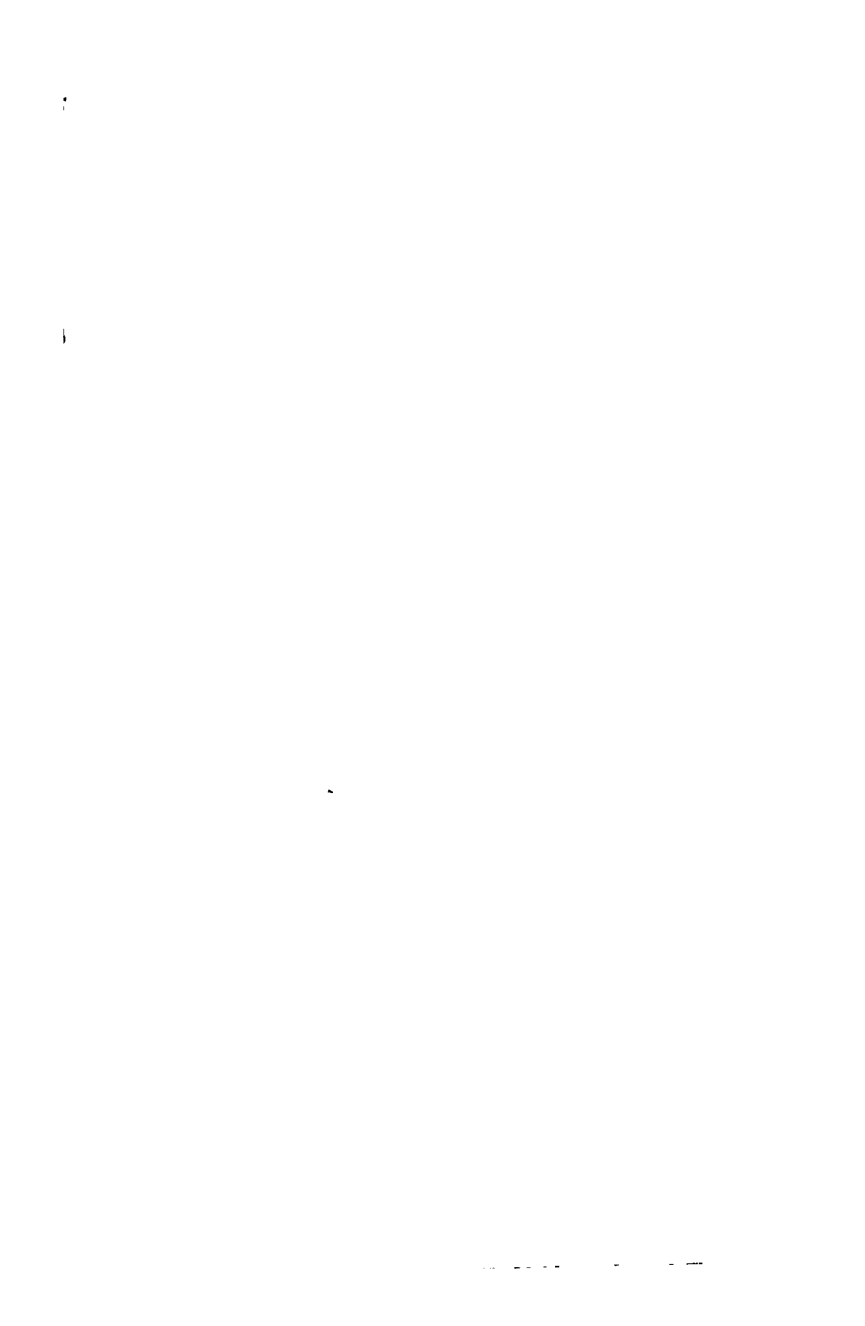










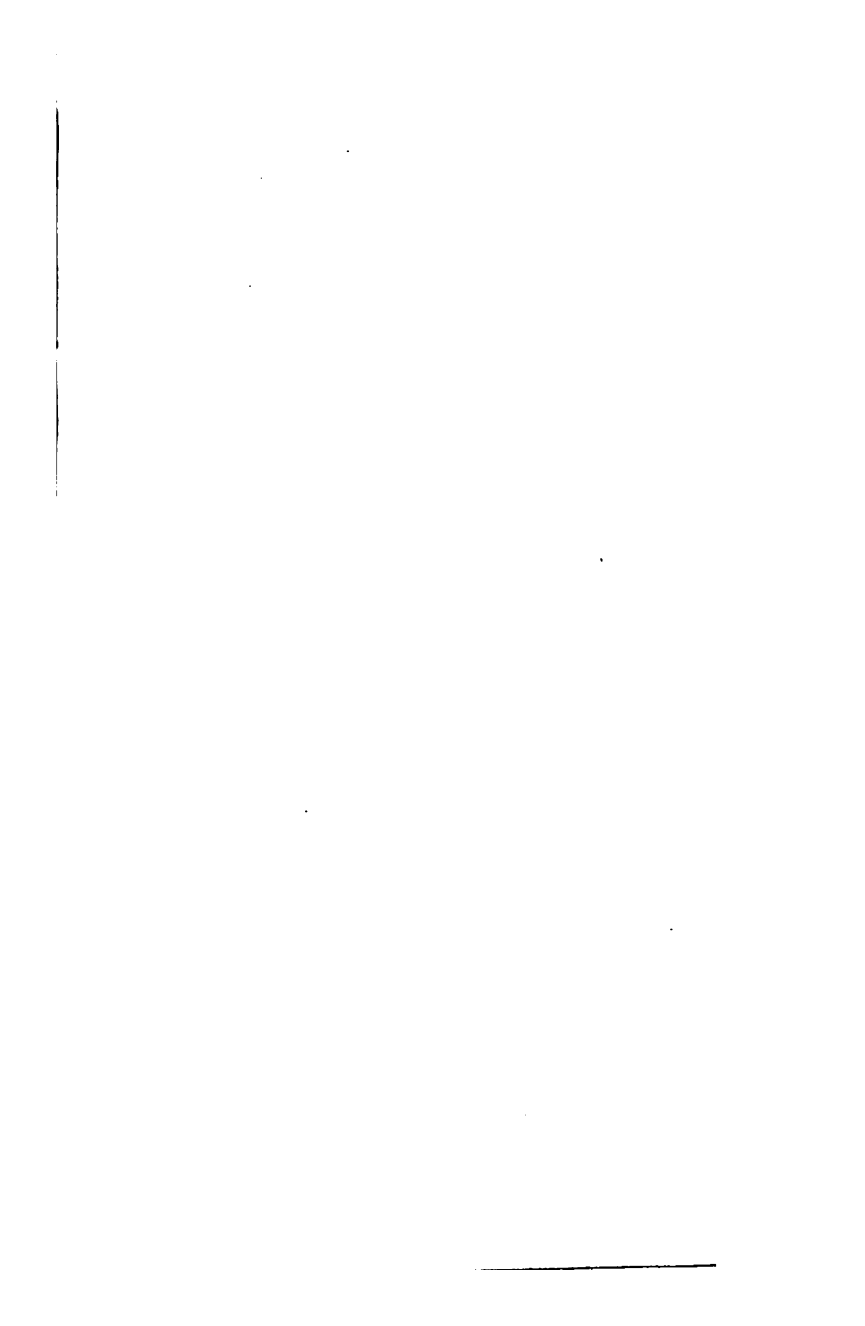




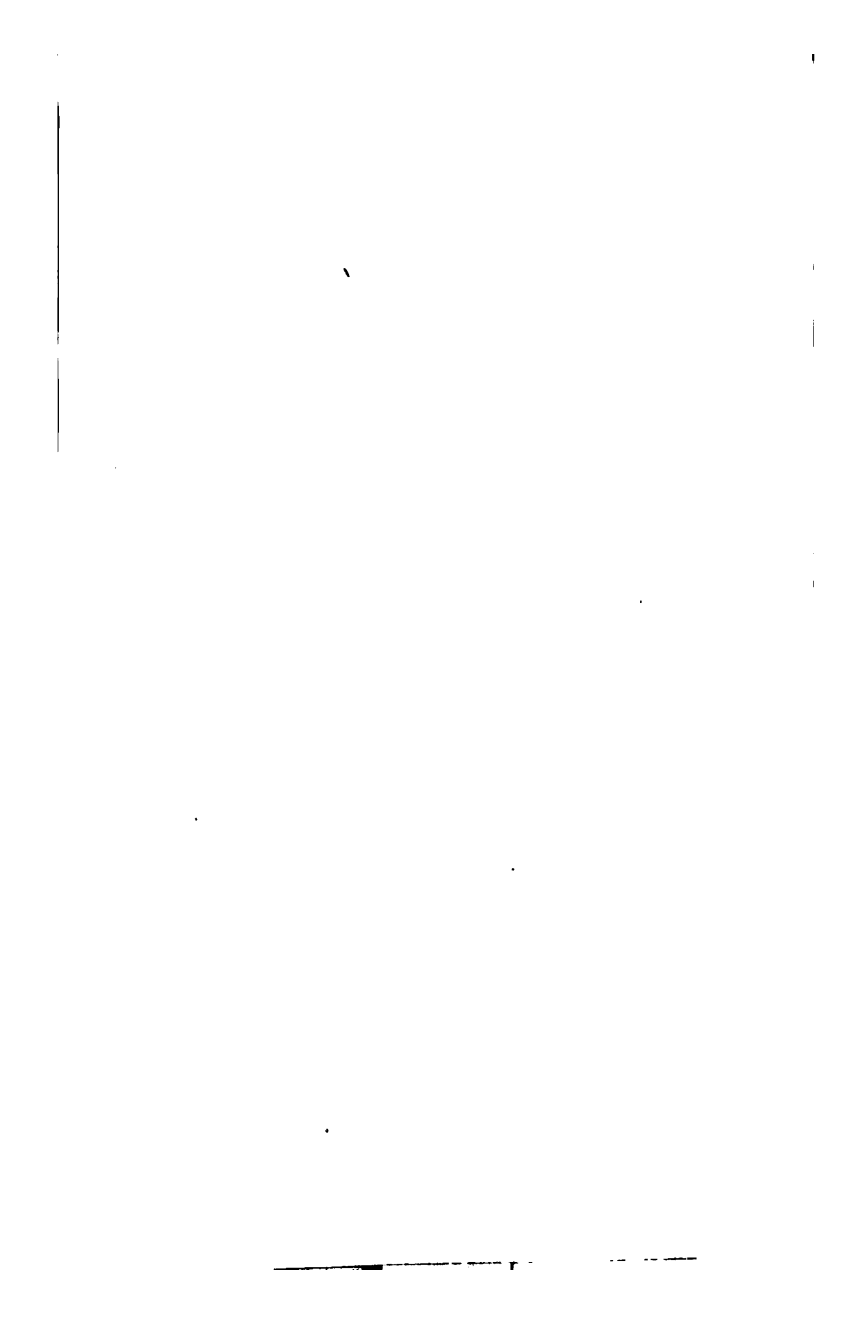


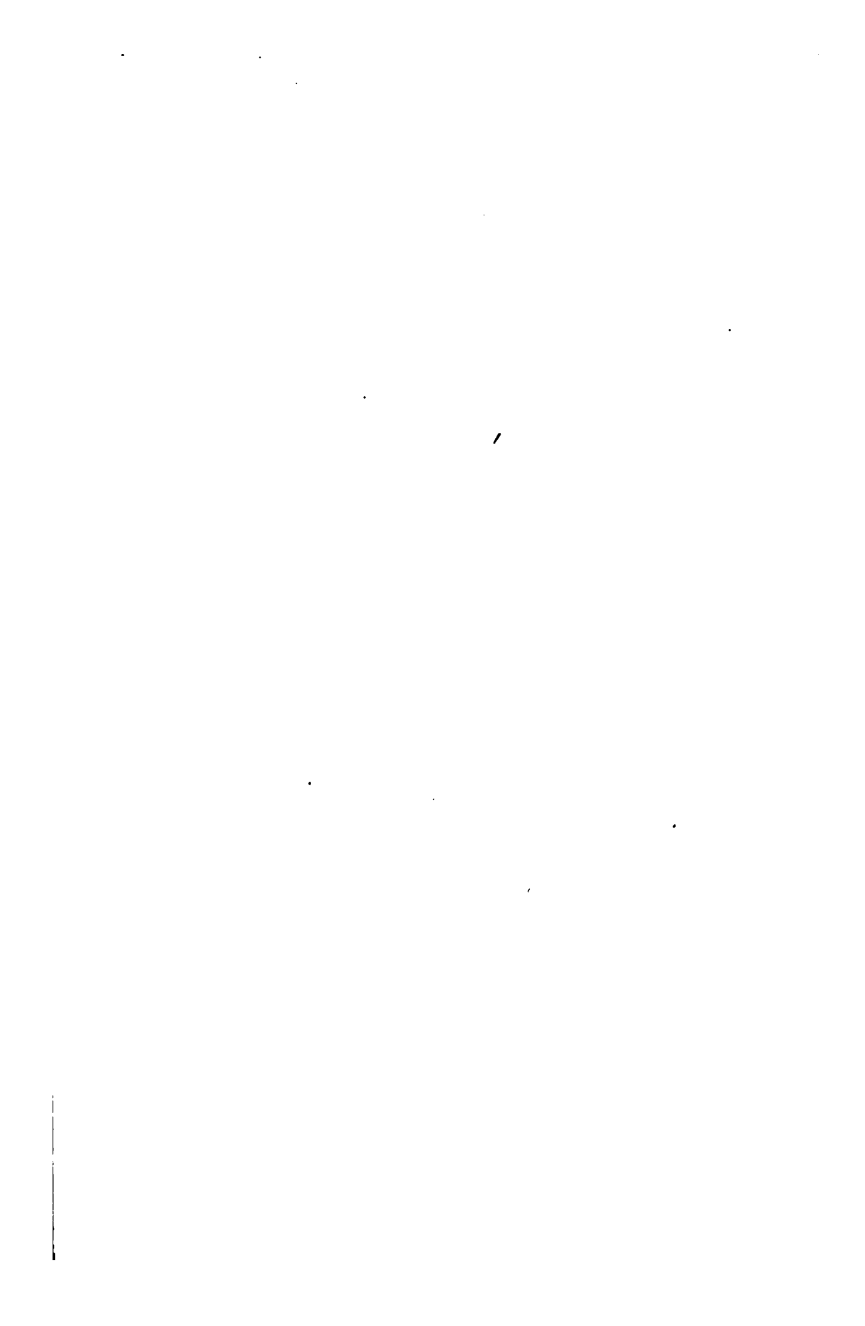


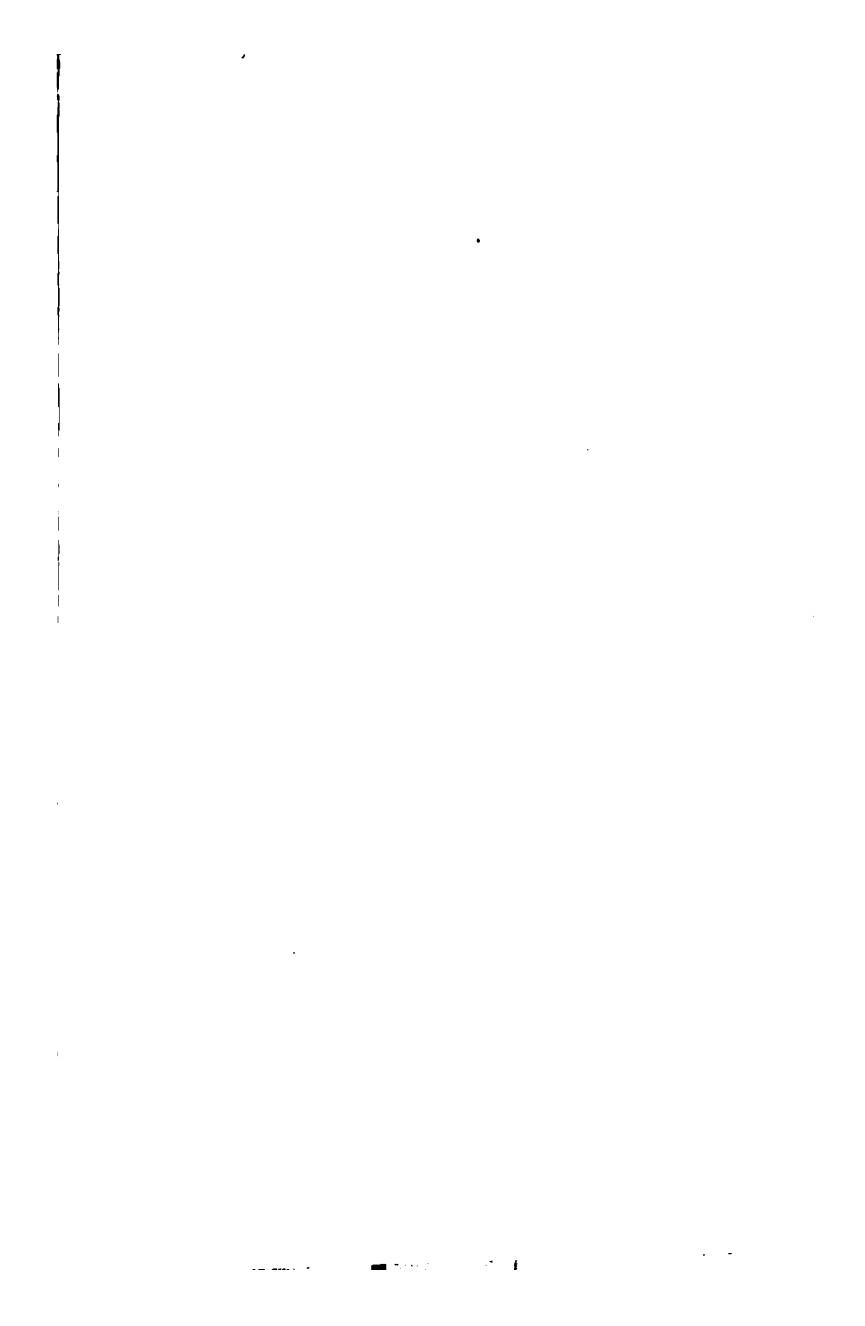




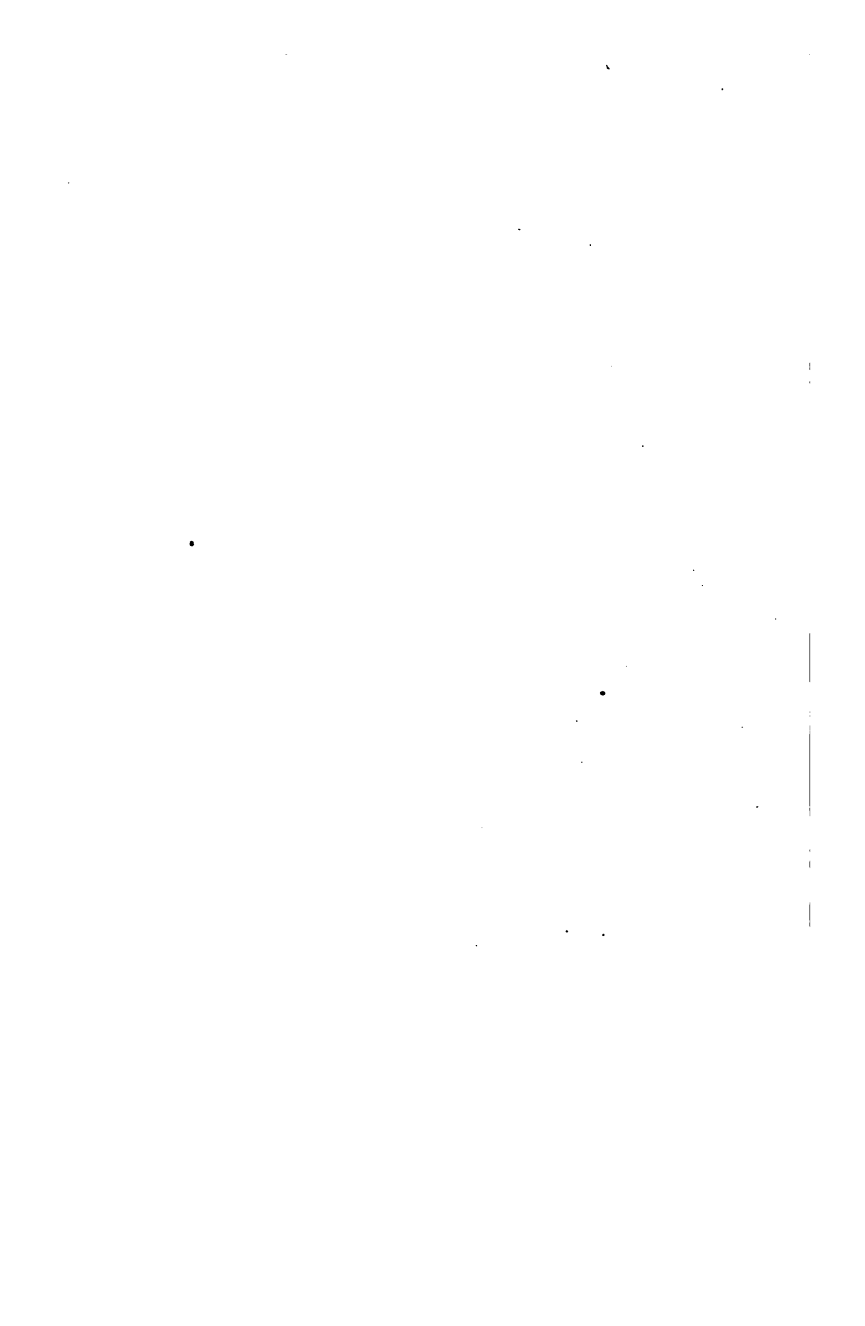


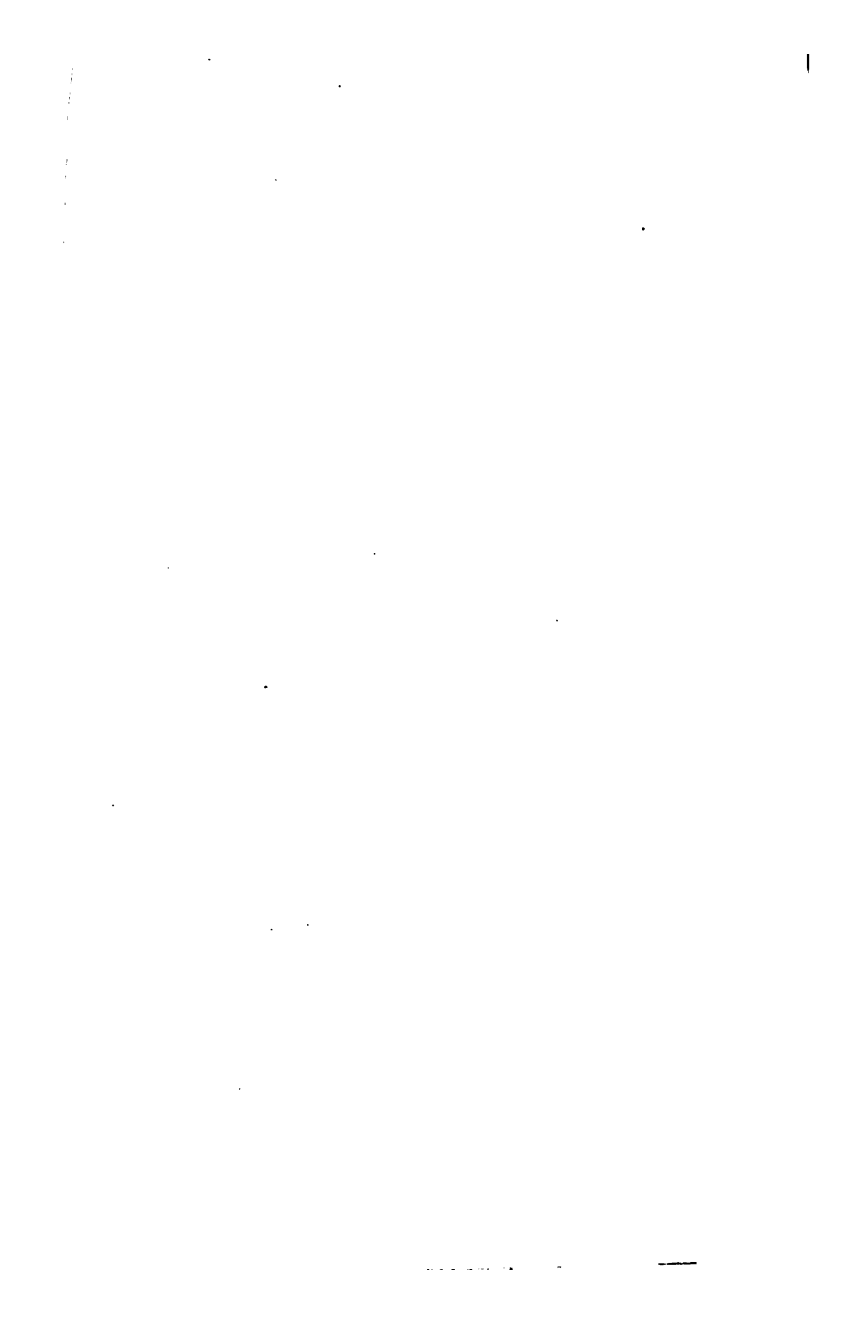










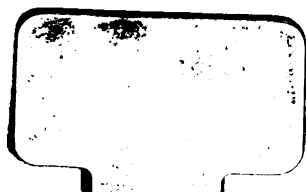








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